

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

### Sam Jonesisms

A good man is like a city set upon a hill, you can't hide him.

If you want to know what your neighbors think of you disguise yourself and go among them.

How many men in this congregation are paying the rent for women who are not their wives?

Preachers know a good deal more about their docks than they dare tell. It might endanger their salaries.

A pretty woman has ruined more than one church.

You needn't turn up your nose at God, for he knows you.

"Whatever a man soweth he shall reap," is true both in the Bible and the almanac, whether God said it or not.

Some of you men have sowed enough seed to damn the world.

If you sow whisky you reap drunkards.

Grocery stores with barroom attachments are moral hell holes.

Your daughter may be beautiful and lovely, but first thing you know the devil may pick off a drunken son-in-law on you.

A man who gets drunk will steal if he is not too much afraid of the jail.

A man who would swear before his children is a brute.

The gambler is invariably the son of a Christian family. Why is this?

Show me a man who was a soldier in the late war who says he didn't steal and I will show you a liar.

I have a contempt for a man who has the time to play cards.

I never knew a first-class billiard player who was worth the powder and lead it would take to kill him.

There's about forty men in this congregation who are going to hell on a blooded horse.

The most beautiful sight in this world is to see a man leading his wife and children into the gates of heaven.

Live so your children may put their feet in your tracks and be honorable.

Most of you don't care, if your neighbors go hungry so you have enough.

If you don't like my style of preaching you know the way out.

God will never quit drinking whisky for a man.

Christ and whisky don't stay in the same hide at the same time.

Do you know a pious politician? If so rack me out one. I want to see him powerful bad.

The devil enjoys the way many preachers preach.

Ignorance does no harm. The real infernals are in the churches. They believe, but don't practice.

There are women here who haven't struck a lick of work in years. They do nothing but shop, shop, shop. Hell is full of such women.

Take your city churches—the Lord don't go within a mile of them, and the devil gets in.

The man who don't laugh needs a liver medicine. The moper and growler never gets to heaven.

The three mile an hour lick in religion ain't no good.

Look at the sister headed for the theatre. The devil has a string round her neck but she don't know it.

Bring me a corpse and a coffin and I will be gloomy; flowers, and I will smile.

I'd rather be a town dog than a town liar. The truth flows from a good man like molasses from a jug.

Tell the truth, though you die in a poor-house.

There's a merchant in this town who tells the truth, but he's mighty lonesome.

A horse trader lies by keeping his mouth shut.

There are Christians in this church who are kind to everybody else's wives but mean to their own.

VICTUALS FOR VOYAGERS.—Few persons are aware of the extensive nature of the victualling on board the great ocean steamers. Each vessel is provisioned as follows for the passengers and crew: Three thousand five hundred pounds of butter; 3,000 hams; 1,600 pounds of biscuits, exclusive of those supplied for the crew; 8,000 pounds of grapes, almonds, figs and other desert fruit; 1,500 pounds of jams and jellies; tinned meats, 6,000 pounds; dried beans, 3,000 pounds; rice, 3,000 pounds; onions, 5,000 pounds; potatoes, 40 tons; flour, 100 barrels, and eggs, 1,200 dozen. Fresh vegetables, dead meat and live fowls, sheep, pigs, geese, turkeys, ducks, fowls, fish and casual game are generally supplied at each port, so that it is difficult to estimate them. Probably two dozen bullocks and 60 sheep would be a fair average for the whole voyage, and the rest may be inferred in proportion. During the summer months, when traveling is heavy, 25 fowls are often used in soup for a single dinner.

—Rev. Moses H. Hopkins, of North Carolina, has been appointed Minister to Liberia. Before the war he was a slave in Virginia.

### AWAY DOWN IN ALABAMA.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal].

PRATTVILLE, ALA., Sept. 31, 1885.—I

wrote you from Montgomery August 31st, the next day we went sight seeing in the city; visited the State House, a grand structure, situated on an eminence, and commanding a most excellent view of the city.

The streets of Montgomery are broad, containing many shade trees. We visited the hall of Representatives and the Senate chamber. In the former we saw the portrait of Gen. Clanton, of Confederate fame, and in the latter the face of W. R. King, an Alabamian, Ex-Vice President of the United States. Around this State House cluster many memories of the early days of the Southern Confederacy, as Montgomery was the first capital of the nation that was born of a dream, and is now spoken of as the Lost Cause. We visited the cemetery, but we have seen no "city of the dead" in the South that can begin to compare with "Cave Hill," of Louisville, or even Crab Orchard Cemetery on the hill. The foliage here grows rapidly and needs constant care.

From Montgomery to Prattville the distance is 14 miles, and no turnpikes, but we enjoyed the ride. Col. W. J. Smith and his son-in-law, J. D. Proctor, formerly of Kentucky, met us in Montgomery and we have been most hospitably entertained at the home of Col. Smith, where we find his daughter, Mrs. Proctor, who was a classmate of ours in Kentucky. Mr. Proctor is in business in Montgomery—buying cotton for eastern merchants. He has rented a plantation 2½ miles from the city and will move his family there the first of November, and they will be glad to entertain any of their friends from Kentucky.

Mine host, Col. Smith, deserves more than a passing notice; his home is in the country 2½ miles from Prattville; here he has lived on his plantation of 1,500 acres, more than a quarter of a century. He is hospitable beyond description, jolly, whole souled, and, if he had been some years younger, I am almost certain that my objections to marrying a widower might have been overcome, if he had asked me to take the name of Smith—but "they say" he is going to have a new house erected this fall, and I presume a "new wife" will share the mansion with him. Even in that event, I will still say as I exclaim, "Col. Smith you have the best wishes of the 'little Kentuckian' to whom you were so genial and kind."

Yesterday we attended a picnic and barbecue. About 600 persons were present and a bountiful supply of provisions; nine carcasses were barbecued; bread, pickles, cakes and pies in abundance, ice plentiful (have to bring it from Montgomery by wagon) A band of music from Montgomery, so those who were fond of dancing had a most excellent opportunity to do so. We enjoyed the day very much and came into Prattville after the picnic. Are now visiting another class mate, Mrs. W. G. Hurd, nee Flora M. Wheat. We find her in a comfortable, handsome home, with a dear, good husband and two lovely children. Mr. Hurd is a druggist, has a large stock of drugs, a handsome store and I could but feel glad when I realize that my two class mates, Sallie and Flora, were such useful and happy women.

Prattville is a town of some 1,500 inhabitants. Daniel Pratt, the founder of the town died soon after the close of the war. He was a man of great wealth, an earnest Christian and a philanthropist. He made the Alabama Conference a present of a church that he had built at the cost of \$125,000. Prattville is a manufacturing town, having a large gin factory, a saw, door and blind factory and a cotton factory.

The people south are going wild over Prohibition, and I had heard the remark "rot a drop of whisky could be procured within two miles of Prattville," imagine my surprise then, when I saw in large letters "Gin Factory" on the extensive brick building that first met my gaze as I approached the town. I thought a few moments before speaking, when I said: "Mrs. T. why don't they sell whisky when they manufacture gin?" She smiled and explained that they made cotton gins, machines to take the seed from the raw cotton, and I thought, well, in making mistakes the whole world is kin. I had laughed at Southern girls who found the blue grass of Kentucky green, and now they could have a good laugh at my expense. I am going to describe these, to me wonderful factories in another letter. We leave for Columbus, Miss., to-morrow. More anon, J. B.

### A Photo of Durham.

Milton Johnson Durham, of Kentucky, First Controller of the Treasury, is as odd and as odd-looking as his predecessor, Lawrence. Durham feels all the confidence that he could desire in the thought that he will some day be Governor of Kentucky. He is more than six feet tall; he is as thin and as straight as a hop-pole; he has a smoothly shaven face, and a small, round head, covered with short brown hair. His hands and face are as weather-beaten as the most horny-handed son of toil could desire. He looks in his long tailed, velvet collared alpaca Prince Albert like a stock raised in the Kentucky bluegrass region. When his gold rimmed spectacles drop down on the end of his nose and he smiles sweetly from under them you see his face at its best, and then you discover that he has at once a good and shrewd expression.—[Washington Letter.]

### DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Smiley sells the cheapest and best coal. Office corner 31 and Green streets.

—McCabe & Young's all black minstrels gave an entertainment at the Opera House Friday night. It was over an average show and drew a fair sized audience.

—W. F. Davis, of this county, Saturday sold to Louis Rott, of Garrard, 115 fat hogs at \$4.20. They average 275 lbs., and may be delivered at any time within ten days.

—Mr. Thos. Heim, recently Marshal of Junction City, has been employed by the Danville Town Trustees as night policeman and will begin his service to night (Monday).

—The Danville an Harrodsburg B. B. Clubs played here Friday when the Danvilles won 13 to 4. The Danvilles are to play the Nicholasvilles here Tuesday and Wednesday.

—One of those unequalled bombs for which Danville artists have become so famous, went off it is thought accidentally, last night about 7½ o'clock on the corner of Walnut and 2nd streets. It was faultlessly in tone, and beyond criticism altogether, save that it was perhaps not so loud as some of its predecessors.

—Capt. W. E. Grubbs was in town this morning. He informed your correspondent that he was now in full charge of the Public Building at Frankfort and that he has been kindly and courteously received by the citizens of Frankfort regardless of party. David A. M. is also in town but will go to Cincinnati to-day or to-morrow to complete arrangements for the resurrection of the Danville Tribune. He will begin to "turn on the light" in a few weeks.

—Mr. Samuel Larimer, marble worker of this place, has just placed over the family lot of the late James G. Cecil in our cemetery, a handsome monument of Berrie granite, from the Berrie, Vermont, quarries. It is composed of five pieces, 3 bases, 1 die and shaft, is perfectly proportioned and 25 feet in height. On the last front is the following description: James Granville Cecil, born near Newbern, Va., Sept. 20, 1803 died June 12, 1881. Sarah Ann Buxter, wife of James G. Cecil, born in Monticello, Ky., May 21, 1820, died Dec. 23, 1862.

—Rev. Wm. Crow and family, of Richmond, were in this county yesterday visiting Mrs. Ruth McFerran, who is very ill. Rev. Galen Runt, of Versailles, preached at the Presbyterian church yesterday. Mrs. Bessie McGowan has gone to housekeeping in the property on Main street near the Presbyterian church bought of Mrs. O. E. Bratty. Mr. P. A. Marks returned from New York Saturday night. Mr. Wm. Agnew a stock man of Lexington, is in town. Mr. W. G. Dunlap is confined to his home by illness. Prof. A. B. Nelson is confined to his home by sickness. Rev. J. C. Randolph is occupying the chair of mathematics in Centre College until he recovers. Rev. P. T. Hale has returned from Dripping Springs.

Some weeks ago Dr. J. M. Meyer, of this county, sent his fine herd of Jersey cattle to the Springfield Fair in charge of Fred. White, a white youth about 16 years old, and a negro man. Fred. had been living with the Doctor four or five years and conducting himself properly, had completely gained his confidence. When about to depart for Springfield the Doctor loaned him his saddle horse and told him he might visit his mother, who lived at Willettsburg, also in Washington county. The cattle came back from the Fair in charge of the negro man, but Fred did not show up and on Dr. Meyer writing to his mother, he was informed that she had received by the same mail that brought the Doctor's letter a letter from Fred, which located him in Illinois, where he had a brother living. He had appropriated the money obtained as premiums on the Jersey cattle and had gone West to grow up with the country. He had left the Doctor's horse in a livery stable at Harrodsburg, where the owner retained him after paying a ten-day's stable bill. There is certainly a bright future in store for Fred and it is possible that he may further distinguish himself upon favorable opportunity offering.

### CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—All persons indebted to me will please settle at once. Mrs. H. L. Steger. 31

THE FASCINATION OF THE GAME.—Lawyer.—For the life of me I can't see what attraction people find in this stupid game of base ball. Some day I think I'll go out to see them make fools of themselves.

Merchant.—The idea of same men going crazy over such a thing! Seems to me the fool-killer is badly needed nowadays.

Time: A week later. Scene: The grand stand at the base-ball grounds. Lawyer (tossing his hat in the air, and yelling like a Sioux brave)—Git down, come along! dad bing my American heart, why don't you run, Mulligan?

Merchant.—Shoot the umpire! Cut his heart out! Let me get at him!

Policeman.—Say, you old duflers, we don't want in this hoodlum business here. I'll fire you out if you don't shut up.—[Memphis Times.]

—During the fiscal year recently closed, 69,156,002 gallons of distilled spirits went into consumption, and the amount of malt liquors on which tax was paid during the same period is 19,185,953 barrels. The amount of wine consumed in this country during 1884 is estimated at 29,508,343 gallons.

### DRIPPING SPRINGS.

—About 50 of our friends accepted the invitation to dine with us at Dripping Springs on last Saturday and it thanks and compliments count for anything they all certainly had a very pleasant time. That they enjoyed the dinner can very easily be imagined as exactly one hour was spent in discussing it and at its close a great many remarked that they felt like they wouldn't want to eat anything for a week. Gov. Knott and lady were invited, but owing to the Governor's late arrival on train they could not be here. However himself and lady accompanied by Mr. Ottenheimer and lady came out next day to express their regrets and tender their thanks for the invitation, and the Governor was so favorably impressed with our place and its romantic surroundings that he said he was coming here next season to rest and recuperate. Not only is this the case with him but the majority of the visitors to C. O. Springs who have been out here said they were coming here next summer and requested me to send them my circulars. Of the hundred of nice letters which we received from our former guests expressing their regrets that they could not be with us at the reunion, I herewith give you one which is only a fair sample of the lot.

LEXINGTON, KY., Sept. 8th.—Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Slaughter, Kind Friends—

Your invitation to attend the reunion of your guests on Saturday the 12th inst. duly received. On account of our Sept. term of Common Pleas Court, I can not leave home at the time designated; therefore Mrs. B. and I are compelled to deny ourselves the pleasure of accepting your very kind invitation. We are both much attached to Dripping Springs and its surroundings. You were both so kind and hospitable, your guests so pleasant and interesting and that sparkling water so exhilarating and life-giving that our delightful stay with you appears more like a bright dream of youth than a reality of life. With many regrets that we can not be at the reunion and as assist in the disposition of your excellent dinner, and hoping to be with you "when the roses come again," I remain yours truly,

J. H. BEAUCHAMP.

Not only have we succeeded in pleasing our guests this season, but have made lasting friends of them as well and nearly every one who has left here has insisted on us paying them a visit at their homes. The success of Dripping Springs as "Kentucky's favorite summer resort" is secured beyond a doubt and if half the people come here next season who say they are coming, we can not begin to accommodate them, notwithstanding our capacity will be double what it was this season. And now this is the last you will hear from Dripping Springs this season. Our first visitor was a preacher (an excellent beginning) and our last visitor was the Governor of our State (a good ending) and I think it now time to close. My family goes to our Muddy Creek home to-day where they will rest for a week or two and then we all go to Paint Lick, where I will give my entire attention to my mercantile business during the winter, but will be with you all at Dripping Springs "when the roses bloom again." Thanking all for their kind favors, we are respectfully yours &c.,

D. G. AND MARY E. SLAUGHTER.

Sept. 15th, 1885.

We don't want to hit a man while he is down, especially if he be badly crippled, consequently we shall drop the Murphy business, pausing, however, long enough to remark before closing the discussion, that old Milt Durham seems to be a bad old man.—[Louisville Times.]

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Burns, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Wilking, of Manchester, Michigan, writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used to bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister's.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable discovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, and by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh 30 pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Penny & McAllister's.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Rheumatism, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Irritability, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchal, Ultee, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

### W. L. DAWSON

is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### SAM. M. OWENS

is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### English & Classical School

Christian College Building, HUSTONVILLE, . . . KY.

The Third Annual Session will open Wednesday SEPT. 16, 1885. Course of instruction thorough. Development of the mind the end to be attained. Terms reasonable. For circulars apply to JOHN BURGIN, MISS H. BURGIN, Principals.

### MILLERSBURG

### FEMALE COLLEGE

This popular school for young ladies will be re-opened, under entirely new auspices, SEPTEMBER 9th, 1885.

Rev. C. Pope, of Augusta, Ga., as President.

Mrs. S. C. Trueheart as Lady Principal.

Aided by one of the most Competent and Experienced faculties in the State. Parents may rest assured of the most thorough training of their daughters in all that pertains to mind, manners and morals, it committed to our care. For catalogue containing information as to terms, &c., address—

REV. C. POPE, Millersburg, Ky. Or MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART, Stanford, Ky.

### Stanford Female College,

STANFORD, KY.

ALEX. S. PAXTON, A. B. Pres.

The next session of this well-known institution will begin on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1885.

—The President assisted by—

A Corps of Efficient Instructors.

Will endeavor to give careful training and thorough instruction to the pupils commensurate to his charge. Terms reasonable. Send for circular.

TESTIMONIALS:

[From J. J. White, Professor of Greek] WASHINGTON & LEE UNIVERSITY.

LEXINGTON, VA., July 15, 1882.

Mr. Alex. S. Paxton graduated at this institution in 1861. Has been engaged in teaching since the war, and being capable and conscientious, has been very successful in his profession.

[From James A. Walker, recently Lieut.-Governor of Virginia.]

NEWBERRY, VA., June 20, 1872.

It affords me pleasure to bear testimony to the qualifications and efficiency of Mr. Alex. S. Paxton as a teacher. His discipline is kind, but firm and good.

[From the Rev. J. Rice Bowman, D. D.]

HARRISONBURG, VA., July 4, 1882.

I take pleasure in testifying to Mr. Alex. S. Paxton's high literary attainments, his seal in his profession, his facility in imparting instruction, and his conscientious regard for the moral as well as the intellectual development of the youth committed to his care.

[From S. F. Hall, Sec. Board of Trustees Bolivar Academy.]

MADISONVILLE, TENN., April 1, 1879.

Prof. Alex. S. Paxton taught in Bolivar Male & Female Academy. His general deportment was that of a refined, Christian gentleman. In the school room he proved himself a ripe scholar, a thorough and efficient instructor and a good disciplinarian. (47)

### SALE OF STOCK!

As Executors of James Crow, dec'd, we will, at his late residence, four miles Northwest of Stanford, on the Stanford & Shelby City pike, sell at public auction

On Tuesday, September 22, 1885,

The following property, to-wit:

Four broke Mules, 1 2-year-old Mule, 1 yearling Mule, 1 large yoke of Cattle, 1 yearling Steer, 1 yearling Heifer, 3 Calves, 2 very fine thoroughbred Cows, 1 thoroughbred Bull, 1 aged Jennet, 1 Jack Colt, 1 Jack 3 years old in September, over 15 hands high and one of the best in the State, his age about 12 head of hogs, 100 gallons of very fine Blackberry Wine, about 4 years old, 20 barrels of old corn, 50 bushels of old wheat, 150 barrels of new corn in the field, 3 stacks of hay, several thousand bundles of oats, a lot of bacon and lard, together with all of the farming implements, consisting of plows, harrows, 1 wheat drill, 1 mow, 3 farm wagons, among them 1 two-horse wagon, nearly new, 1 spring wagon, 1 hay rake, 1 buggy and harness, wagon and plow gear, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale.

O. J. & C. K. CROW, Exrs., Stanford, Ky.

### PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

### Stock, Crops, &c.

As Administrator of J. H. Bruce, dec'd, I will offer for sale at his late residence in Garrard county, 3 miles from Lancaster, on Dix River on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1885.

—All of the—

### PERSONAL PROPERTY

On the farm on which he resided at the time of his death, consisting in part as follows:

51 Two-year-old cattle.

34 head of extra Yearling Steers.

14 Cows and Heifers, mostly thoroughbred.

3 thoroughbred Bull Calves.

1 Heifer Colt, thoroughbred.

1 three-year-old Bull, very fine animal.

9 splendid Work Mules.

20 pure bred Short-wool Sheep, Bucks and Ewes.

1 thoroughbred Colt, by Harry O'Fallon.

1 extra nice Yearling Colt, by Barney Wilkes.

1 thoroughbred Mare.

1 family Horse.

10 Hogs.

320 bushels Seed Wheat.

75 bushels of Barley.

Lot of old Corn.

45 Acres of growing Corn.

16 stacks of Hay.

2 stacks of Oats.

Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Wagons and Farming Implements in great variety and of the very best, including one new Osborne Binder, 2 good Wagons, 1 Cart, Harrows, Sulky Plows, Double Shovels, Drills, Mowers, Rock Tools, Saws, Wagon Beds, Backsaw, 2 Bugles and Harness, Wagon and Plow Gear, &c., &c. Terms—Full sum of \$20 and under, cash; over that amount, four months' credit. Bonds with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, payable to the Administrator.

Sale to begin at 9 A. M. For further particulars, call on or address J. F. Robinson, on the premises, postoffice Lancaster, Ky. J. L. BRUCE, Adm'r. T. D. ENGLISH, Auc. (51-04) Danville, Ky.

### LEE F. HUFFMAN,

SURGEON DENTIST, Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel; Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

### DR. W. B. PENNY,

Dentist, Office on Lancaster street, next door to Interior Journal's office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (154-1yr.)

### LUMBER!

All classes of Building Material for sale at my premises on the Hustonville pike. 47-1m F. REID, Stanford.

### Small Farm For Sale!